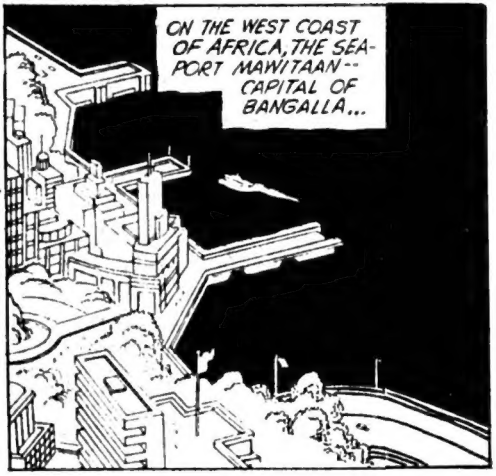
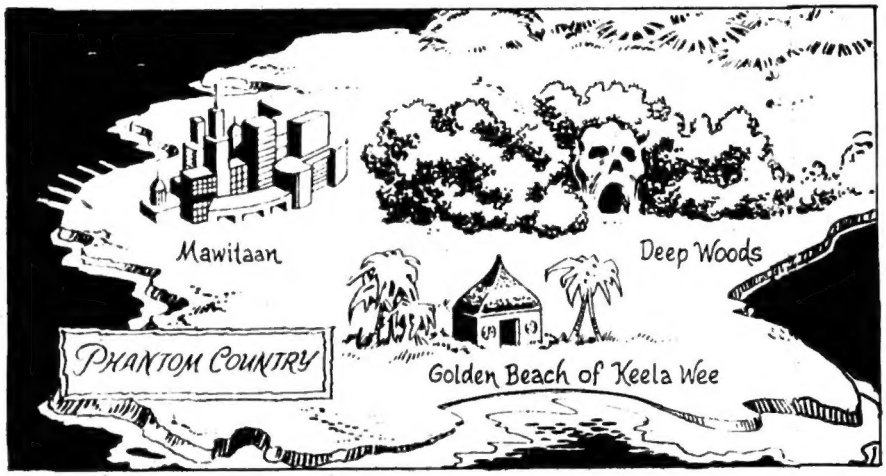
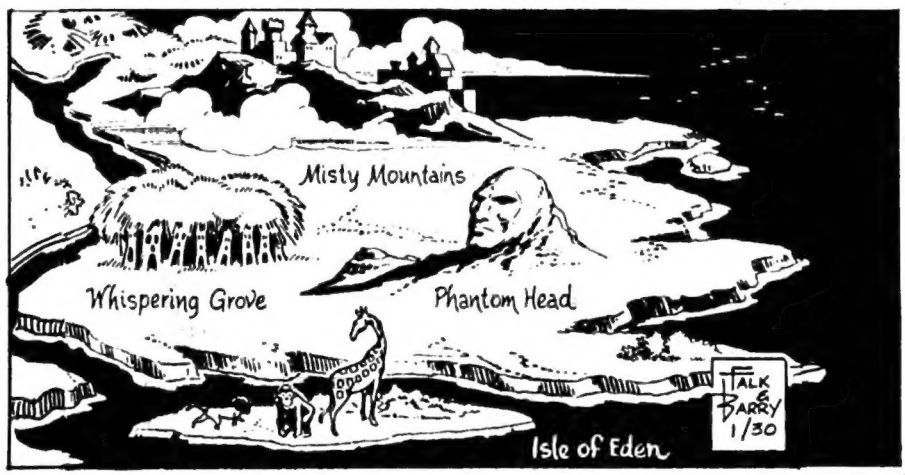

ON THE WEST COAST OF AFRICA, THE SEA-PORT MAWITAAN-- CAPITAL OF BANGALLA...

IN THE EAST... THE MISTY MOUNTAINS... LAND OF THE FEUDAL PRINCES.

TO THE NORTH-- KAZ-MIR-ORA-- WHERE THE TRADE CARAVANS START.

BUT BETWEEN.. A THOUSAND MILES OF ANCIENT JUNGLE... WHERE CLAW AND FANG STILL RULE.

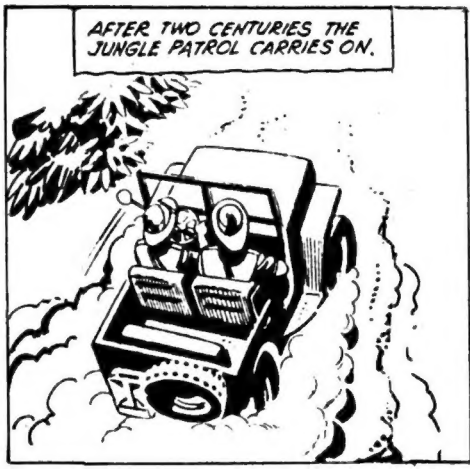

Mawitaan
Deep Woods
PHANTOM COUNTRY
Golden Beach of Keela Wee


Misty Mountains
Whispering Grove
Phantom Head
Isle of Eden
TALK & BARRY 1/30

OVER 200 YEARS AGO ... THE 6TH PHANTOM FOUNDED THE JUNGLE PATROL WITH EX-PIRATE REDBEARD'S BAND.

TOGETHER THEY BROUGHT ORDER TO THE LAWLESS JUNGLE BORDER.

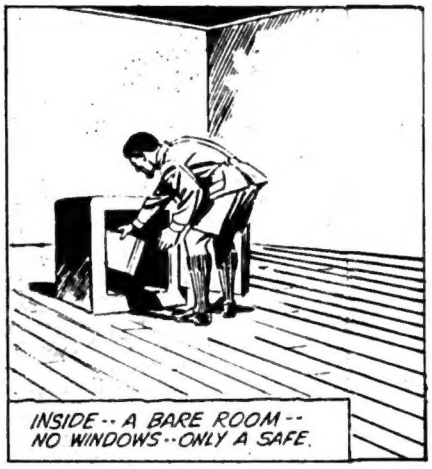
JUNGLE PATROL H.Q.
TODAY SEVEN NATIONS ON THE JUNGLE FRONTIERS SUPPORT THE ELITE JUNGLE PATROL...


AFTER TWO CENTURIES THE JUNGLE PATROL CARRIES ON.

--EACH YEAR, A THOUSAND PICKED YOUTHS APPLY TO THE JUNGLE PATROL.
THEY RECEIVE TOUGH MENTAL AND PHYSICAL TESTS.

ONLY TEN ARE PICKED -- THE REST ARE TOLD TO "TRY AGAIN NEXT YEAR."
EACH YEAR A NEW RECRUIT ASKS THE SAME QUESTION--
Commander
Col. Worobu
Maj. Meade
Capt. Stone
Lt. Garwell
COMMANDER?
?

EACH YEAR, COL. WOROBU--C.O. JUNGLE PATROL -- TAKES REPORTS OF NEW RECRUITS TO A CERTAIN PLACE.
COMMANDER
PRIVATE


INSIDE -- A BARE ROOM -- NO WINDOWS--ONLY A SAFE.

HE LOCKS THE PAPERS IN THE SAFE--
I WONDER IF I'LL EVER KNOW HOW HE GETS THESE REPORTS!

HE USUALLY APPROVES OUR SELECTIONS--
??
WHOEVER HE IS...
WHO IS THE UNKNOWN COMMANDER?

? ?
COL. WOROBU!
THE JUNGLE PATROL RECRUITS WAIT--PUZZLED AND ANXIOUS.

THE COLONEL UNLOCKS THE DOOR--UNLOCKS THE SAFE-- THE PAPERS ARE RETURNED.
?

WE SENT HIM TEN RECRUITS' REPORTS FOR APPROVAL-- HE'S RETURNED NINE--
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE TENTH? WHICH ONE WAS IT?

FOR MANY YEARS COL. WEEKS, NOW RETIRED -- HEADED THE JUNGLE PATROL.

NOW IN HIS PLACE -- COL. WOROBU.

THE ENDLESS ENIGMA -- HAS PUZZLED THE PATROL FOR CENTURIES -- WHO IS THE UNKNOWN COMMANDER?
COMMANDER
PRIVATE

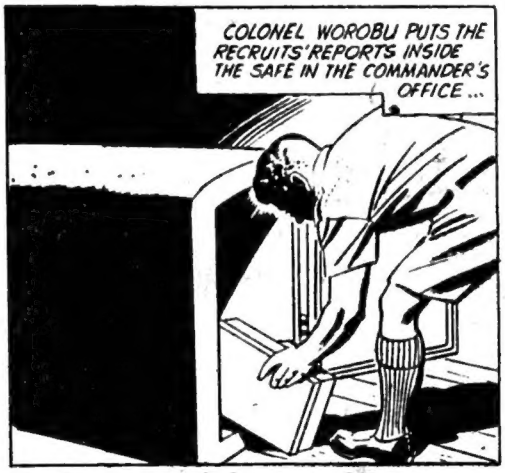
ONLY ONE MAN KNOWS THE ANSWER...

EACH YEAR... AT JUNGLE PATROL RECRUITING TIME... THE PHANTOM RIDES OUT OF THE JUNGLE.

NEAR JUNGLE PATROL H.Q... AN ANCIENT WELL...
POISON WATER - CONDEMNED - KEEP OUT
BY ORDER OF C.O.

DOWN THE WELL -- TO AN UNDERGROUND CORRIDOR..

-- TO A CHAMBER BENEATH THE LOCKED OFFICE OF THE UNKNOWN COMMANDER.
THE RECRUITS' REPORTS SHOULD BE READY.


COLONEL WOROBU PUTS THE RECRUITS' REPORTS INSIDE THE SAFE IN THE COMMANDER'S OFFICE...

UNDERNEATH... PHANTOM REMOVES THE PAPERS FROM THE SAFE...

HUMMM -- GOOD MAN -- GOOD MAN -- THEY ALL SEEM FINE -- BUT THIS NAME ZOKKO?

SEEMS TO RING A BELL -- WHAT DOES IT REMIND ME OF? I'LL HOLD THIS ONE OUT.

THIS NAME REMINDS ME OF SOMETHING I CAN'T QUITE RECALL -- I'LL HOLD THIS ONE OUT.
UNDER JUNGLE PATROL H.Q.

HE REPLACES THE FILE IN THE SAFE ABOVE -- THEN RINGS A BELL.

HIS SECRET ENTRANCE --

ONE OF THE RECRUITS' REPORTS IS MISSING -- WAS HE TURNED DOWN?
??
IN JUNGLE PATROL H.Q. COL. WOROBU GETS THE PAPERS.

SIR, THE OTHER RECRUITS WERE ISSUED UNIFORMS -- WHY NOT ME?
YOUR APPROVAL HASN'T COME BACK YET.

I WAS PICKED OUT OF A THOUSAND MEN -- WHO ELSE HAS TO APPROVE ME?
YOU'LL BE TOLD.

BUT WHEN, SIR?
IN GOOD TIME. THAT WILL BE ALL, ZOKKO.
I WISH I KNEW.
Col. WOROBU

ZOKKO--? WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT NAME BEFORE?

AT JUNGLE PATROL H.Q.-- ZOKKO.
ALL THE OTHER NEW GUYS ARE GETTING UNIFORMS-- WHY NOT ME?
TALK BARRY 2/10

SERGEANT, DID I FAIL ONE OF MY TESTS?
AS FAR AS I KNOW, YOU SCORED PERFECT--

WHO IS HOLDING UP MY APPROVAL TO GET IN THE PATROL?
CAN'T TELL YOU, SON.
WISH I KNEW.

ZOKKO – WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT NAME BEFORE?

JUNGLE PATROL H.Q.
HI, ZOKKO --
SEE YA, ZOKKO --
RIGHT -- RIGHT--

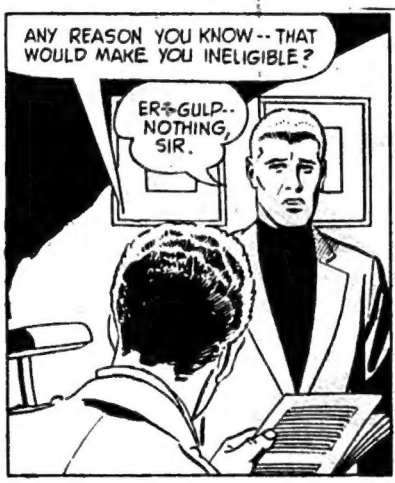
I PASSED THE TESTS... WHO'S HOLDING UP MY APPROVAL TO GET INTO THE PATROL?

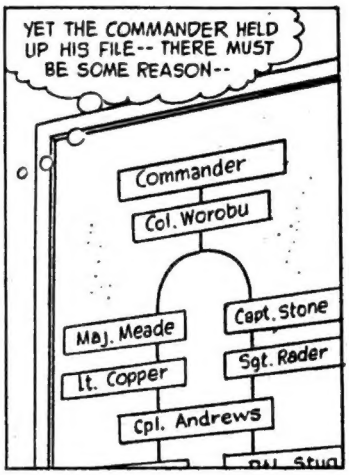
WHAT DID THEY FIND OUT ABOUT ME? WHAT COULD THEY FIND OUT?

COLONEL WANTS TO SEE YOU.
OH, BOY, THE OKAY ARRIVED. I'M IN!

NO WORD YET ON MY APPROVAL, COLONEL?
NOT YET. I SENT FOR YOU BECAUSE YOU SCORED HIGH ON THE TESTS.
WOROBU

WITH NINE OTHERS, WE PICKED YOU OUT OF A THOUSAND APPLICANTS TO BECOME A PATROLMAN--


ANY REASON YOU KNOW -- THAT WOULD MAKE YOU INELIGIBLE?
ER-GULP-- NOTHING, SIR.


YET THE COMMANDER HELD UP HIS FILE-- THERE MUST BE SOME REASON--
Commander
Col. Worobu
Maj. Meade
Capt. Stone
Lt. Copper
Sgt. Rader
Cpl. Andrews

UNFAIR TO HOLD UP THIS YOUNG MAN'S FILE AFTER HE WAS CHOSEN FOR THE JUNGLE PATROL-- YET THAT NAME "ZOKKO"--

"ZOKKO" was leader of the group--

THAT'S IT.. I SAW THE NAME IN THE CHRONICLES....!

HE RACES THROUGH THE SECRET ENTRANCE TO THE DEEP WOODS!

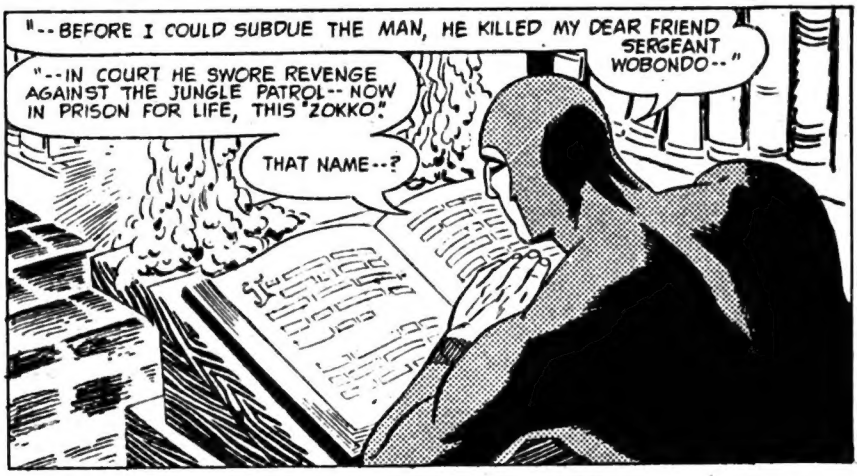
IN THE DEEP WOODS.
GREETINGS, O GHOST WHO WALKS.
GREETINGS, GURAN.

--CHAMBER OF CHRONICLES--WHERE ADVENTURES OF ALL PHANTOMS ARE KEPT.

WAS IT HERE IN MY FATHER'S RECORDS-- THAT I SAW THAT NAME-- "ZOKKO"?

--HERE IT IS--IN MY FATHER'S CHRONICLES-- I KNEW I'D SEEN THAT NAME BEFORE!
IN THE SKULL CAVE--THE PHANTOM CHRONICLES--

--I captured four of the gang-- the leader-- a killer nick-named "Zokko"-- must learn his true name--


"--BEFORE I COULD SUBDUE THE MAN, HE KILLED MY DEAR FRIEND SERGEANT WOBONDO--"
"--IN COURT HE SWORE REVENGE AGAINST THE JUNGLE PATROL-- NOW IN PRISON FOR LIFE, THIS "ZOKKO".
THAT NAME--?

"I SUBDUED THIS KILLER, NICKNAMED 'ZOKKO'-- AFTER HE KILLED MY DEAR FRIEND, SERGEANT WOBONDO--"
THE CHRONICLE-- ADVENTURES OF THE PHANTOM'S FATHER--
"-- IN COURT-- HE SWORE REVENGE AGAINST THE JUNGLE PATROL-- HE GOT A LIFE SENTENCE--"

COULD THERE BE ANY CONNECTION BETWEEN THAT KILLER NICK-NAMED "ZOKKO"-- AND THIS YOUNG RECRUIT?
TALK & DARRY 2/17

ANY NEWS ABOUT ME, SARGE?
NOT YET, ZOKKO.

IN MY FATHER'S CHRONICLE--THE JUNGLE PATROL JAILED A KILLER NICKNAMED "ZOKKO"-- ANY MORE REFERENCE HERE?

ANOTHER MENTION-- HMM-- TWO YEARS LATER-- "ZOKKO" -- "KILLED IN PRISON BY ONE OF THE CONVICTS-- BAD LIFE, BAD DEATH."

THAT KILLER'S NICKNAME WAS "ZOKKO"-- THE RECRUIT'S REAL NAME IS "ZOKKO!"
THE KILLER SWORE REVENGE AGAINST THE PATROL -- ANY CONNECTION HERE BETWEEN THE TWO MEN?

A CRIMINAL DIED IN PRISON TWENTY YEARS AGO.

THIS RECRUIT IS TWENTY-TWO -- HE COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN HIM!
YET IF THERE IS A CONNECTION, COULD THE BOY BE SEEKING REVENGE FOR THE DEAD CRIMINAL? POSSIBLY HIS FATHER?
FALK & BARRY 2/20

THE RADIO TELEPHONE USED BY ONLY ONE PERSON -- THE COMMANDER!
BUZZZ BUZZ

COLONEL WOROBU -- REGARDING THAT RECRUIT --
YES, SIR?

YOUR APPLICATION SAYS YOUR FATHER WAS A SAILOR
AND HIS NAME WAS--?
YES, SIR, HE DIED WHEN I WAS A BABY -- I NEVER KNEW HIM.
ZOKKO, SIR -- LIKE MINE...

EVER HEAR OF A MAN NAMED TWORL? AN UNUSUAL NAME.
NO, SIR.

THANK YOU. WAIT OUTSIDE, PLEASE.
YES, SIR -- AM I IN YET?
WOROBU

YES, SIR, I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOUR CALL--
I WISH I KNEW WHERE TO CALL HIM.
DID YOU QUESTION THE BOY?

HE SAYS THE NAME "TWORL" MEANS NOTHING TO HIM.

APPROVAL IS GRANTED. ADMIT HIM TO THE PATROL
BUT, COLONEL, KEEP AN EYE ON HIM.
ANY SPECIAL REASON, SIR?

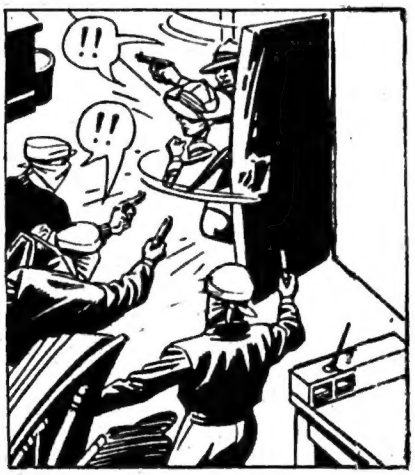
JUST A HUNCH. OVER. (CLICK)
YES, SIR.

GLAD YOU MADE IT, KID-- WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?
ZOKKO JOINS THE JUNGLE PATROL.

GLAD TO HAVE YOU AS MY PARTNER, ZOKKO.
THANKS, JIM.
JUNGLE PATROL

HELP--!
?!

FIRST NATIONAL
BANK ROBBERS --INSIDE!
!


!!
!!

FIRST NIGHT OF DUTY-- TWO NEW PATROLMEN RUN INTO BANK ROBBERS

ZOKKO WRESTLES WITH A ROBBER--

OH--!
HIS PARTNER IS HIT IN THE BACK.

JIM--!

COL. WOROBU!
PATROLMAN ZOKKO --

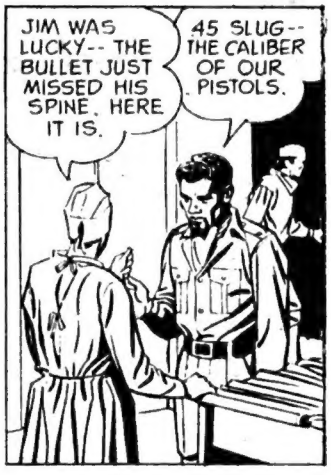
JIM GOT HIT -- ONE OF THEM GOT AWAY WITH THE LOOT-- WENT THIS WAY!
?

THAT ROBBER SHOT JIM. I'VE GOT TO GET HIM! -- GONE--

HE GOT AWAY, SIR.
JIM IS BADLY HURT-- CALL HQ -- GET OUR AMBULANCE HERE FAST, ZOKKO.

WHEN I GOT HERE, ZOKKO'S GUN WAS ON THE FLOOR. WHY?

HERE'S THE SLUG. THE COLONEL WANTS IT.
FALK & BARRY 2/28


JIM WAS LUCKY-- THE BULLET JUST MISSED HIS SPINE. HERE IT IS.
.45 SLUG-- THE CALIBER OF OUR PISTOLS.

THE NIGHT WATCHMAN, ALSO WOUNDED IN THE ROBBERY--
FEELING ALL RIGHT?
NOT BAD.

HERE'S THE LEAD I TOOK OUT OF THE NIGHT WATCHMAN. ANOTHER .45 BULLET?
NO, LOOKS LIKE A .38.

THE NIGHT WATCHMAN WAS SHOT WITH THIS .38 BULLET--
OUR PATROLMAN, JIM, WAS SHOT WITH THIS .45 BULLET -- WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

PATROLMAN SPIKE ZOKKO -- TELL ME ABOUT THE FIGHT.
YES, SIR. WE RUSHED IN -- FOUR MASKED ROBBERS WERE IN THE BANK.

YOU HAD YOUR GUN DRAWN?
OH, YES, SIR. -- THEN A REGULAR DOG-FIGHT STARTED--
TALK & BARRY 3/1

DID YOU SHOOT ANYONE?
ER-- I DON'T THINK SO, SIR -- WHY?

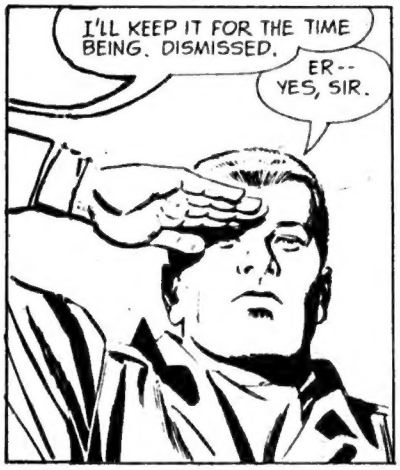
I DIDN'T FIRE AT ANYBODY IN THE BANK, SIR -- BUT I REMEMBER SOMETHING NOW --
WHILE I WAS WRESTLING WITH THAT ROBBER--

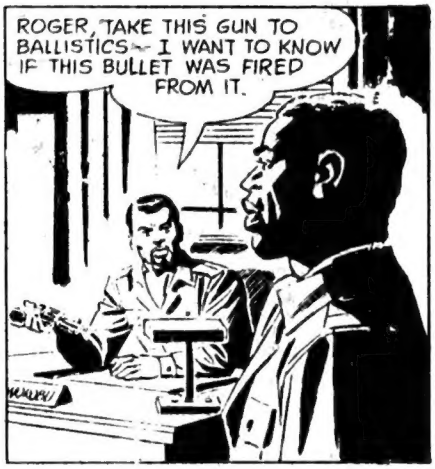
--"MY GUN WENT OFF."

LET ME SEE YOUR GUN, SPIKE.
ER -- YES, SIR.

WAS IT POSSIBLE--THAT YOU HIT PATROLMAN STONE?
HIT JIM? WHY, NO, SIR -- HOW COULD I?

NO MORE QUESTIONS, PATROLMAN. REMAIN ON BASE.
YES, SIR. OH, SIR, MAY I HAVE MY GUN BACK?


I'LL KEEP IT FOR THE TIME BEING. DISMISSED.
ER -- YES, SIR.


ROGER, TAKE THIS GUN TO BALLISTICS -- I WANT TO KNOW IF THIS BULLET WAS FIRED FROM IT.

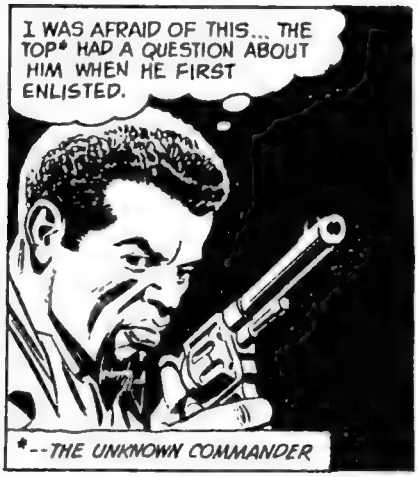
IF IT DOES MATCH, WHAT DOES IT PROVE? THAT SPIKE ZOKKO SHOT HIS BUDDY? IMPOSSIBLE -- YET--

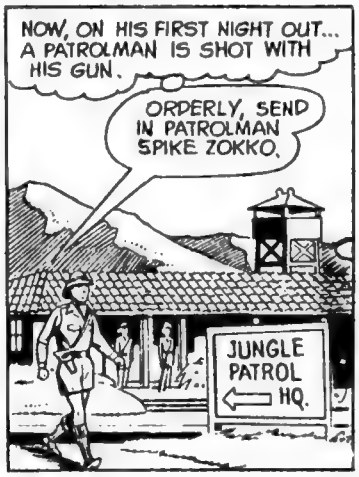
THE BALLISTICS LAB-- JUNGLE PATROL.
GET THE SLUG AND MAKE A PHOTO.
YES, SARGE.

THE RUMORS BEGIN...
THOSE TWO RECRUITS JIM AND ZOKKO HAD THAT FIGHT WITH BANK ROBBERS.
JIM GOT SHOT...

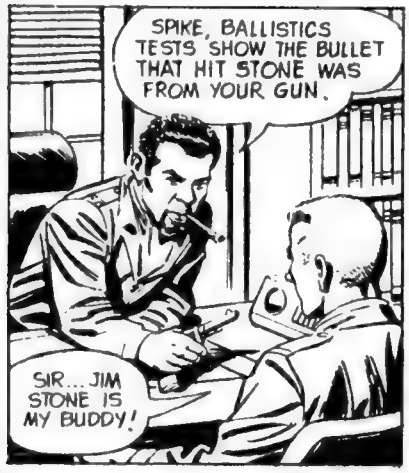
I HEAR THERE'S SOME QUESTION ABOUT WHAT BULLET HIT JIM.
THEY'RE HOLDING SPIKE ZOKKO'S GUN...
HI...
HI, SPIKE...

SIR, THE RESULTS OF THE BALLISTICS TEST. THE BULLET THAT HIT PATROLMAN STONE CAME FROM THIS GUN.
THANK YOU, SERGEANT.


I WAS AFRAID OF THIS... THE TOP* HAD A QUESTION ABOUT HIM WHEN HE FIRST ENLISTED.
*--THE UNKNOWN COMMANDER


NOW, ON HIS FIRST NIGHT OUT... A PATROLMAN IS SHOT WITH HIS GUN.
ORDERLY, SEND IN PATROLMAN SPIKE ZOKKO.
JUNGLE PATROL HQ.

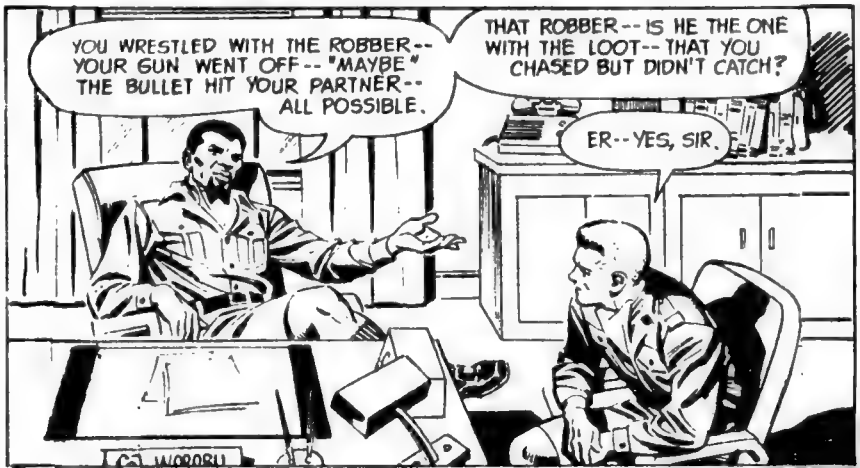
YES, SIR.
SIT DOWN, SPIKE.
FALK & BARRY 3/6


SPIKE, BALLISTICS TESTS SHOW THE BULLET THAT HIT STONE WAS FROM YOUR GUN.
SIR... JIM STONE IS MY BUDDY!

SO I UNDERSTAND. GO ON.
WELL... THERE WAS A FIGHT IN THE BANK WITH THOSE ROBBERS.

"I FELL... MY GUN WENT OFF--MAYBE IT HIT JIM"
FALK & BARRY 3/7

MAYBE? BE MORE EXACT.
I CAN'T, SIR.
?
?
COL. WOROBU C.O.


YOU WRESTLED WITH THE ROBBER-- YOUR GUN WENT OFF-- "MAYBE" THE BULLET HIT YOUR PARTNER-- ALL POSSIBLE.
THAT ROBBER-- IS HE THE ONE WITH THE LOOT-- THAT YOU CHASED BUT DIDN'T CATCH?
ER--YES, SIR.
COL. WOROBU

"I THOUGHT I KNOCKED HIM OUT -- WHEN I TURNED -- HE JUMPED UP."

SIR, DO YOU THINK I LET THE ROBBER ESCAPE?
WE WANT THE TRUTH, SPIKE!
COL. WORDBU C.O.

COLONEL, ARE YOU ACCUSING ME OF SHOOTING MY BUDDY JIM -- SO THE ROBBER COULD ESCAPE WITH THE LOOT?
??
COL. WORDBU C.O.

I'M NOT ACCUSING YOU OF ANYTHING, SPIKE. THE COURT MAY ASK THOSE QUESTIONS. BUT LET ME ASK AGAIN --
Col. WORDBU

DID YOU EVER HEAR OF A MAN WHOSE NICKNAME WAS THE SAME AS YOUR REAL NAME?
NO, SIR!

WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH IT, SIR?
I DON'T KNOW, SPIKE. WE'LL FIND OUT.
?!
COL. WORDBU C.O.

RETURN TO YOUR QUARTERS, SPIKE, AND CONSIDER YOURSELF UNDER HOUSE ARREST.
BUT WHY, SIR? I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG.

NO ONE HAS ACCUSED YOU YET. DISMISSED.
YES, SIR!

COL. WORDBU C.O.
??

THIS COULD BE A REAL MESS! GOT TO REACH THE TOP* AND GET HIS IDEAS.
*--THE UNKNOWN COMMANDER

IN THE JUNGLE PATROL...
THE WAY THE GUYS LOOK AT ME, THEY THINK I SHOT JIM IN THE BACK.

WAIT OUTSIDE, MEN. I WANT TO MAKE A PRIVATE CALL.
YES, SIR.

WHEN HE DOES THAT, HE IS CALLING THE COMMANDER.
WHOEVER HE IS.
RADIO ROOM

JP-HQ CALLING CJP--

JP-HQ CALLING -- CALLING CJP--
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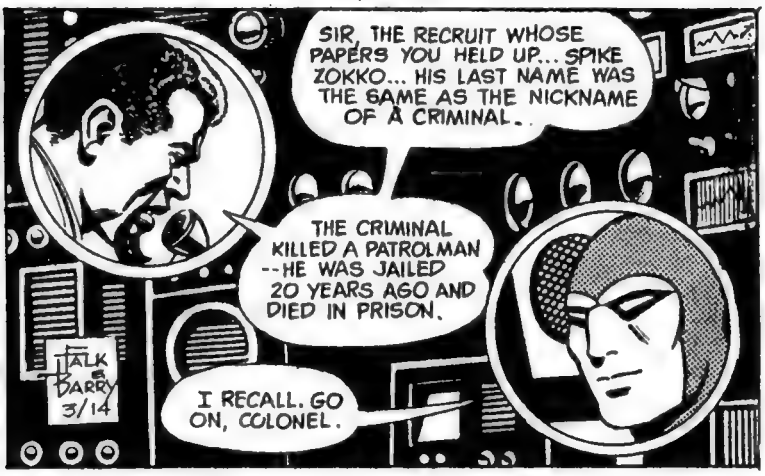
IN THE DEEP WOODS -- THE SKULL CAVE.
JP-HQ CALLING CJP--

JP-HQ CALLING CJP--
THIS IS CJP* -- COME IN-
*COMMANDER -- JUNGLE PATROL

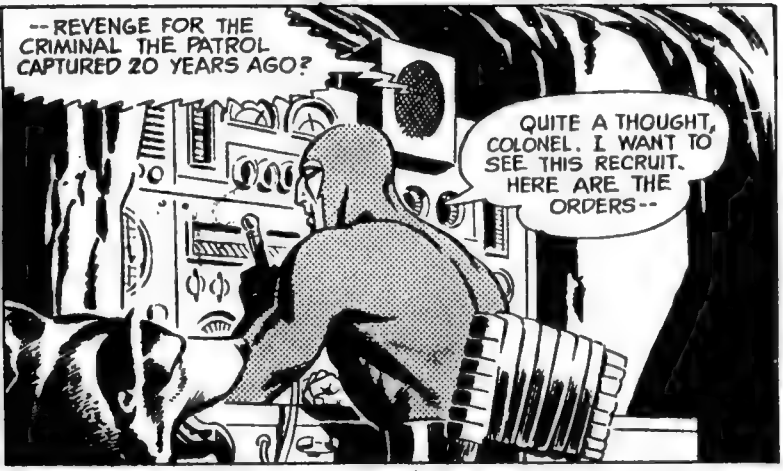

SIR, THE RECRUIT WHOSE PAPERS YOU HELD UP... SPIKE ZOKKO... HIS LAST NAME WAS THE SAME AS THE NICKNAME OF A CRIMINAL.
THE CRIMINAL KILLED A PATROLMAN --HE WAS JAILED 20 YEARS AGO AND DIED IN PRISON.
I RECALL. GO ON, COLONEL.
TALK BARRY 3/14

YESTERDAY SPIKE AND ANOTHER NEW PATROLMAN, STONE, FOUGHT BANK ROBBERS... STONE WAS SHOT IN THE BACK WITH SPIKE'S GUN--

SPIKE CHASED THE ROBBER BUT HE ESCAPED WITH THE LOOT--
WHAT DOES IT ADD UP TO, COLONEL?
TOMORROW-REVENGE?

IS IT POSSIBLE THE RECRUIT, SPIKE ZOKKO, IS RELATED TO THE CRIMINAL WHOSE NICKNAME WAS ZOKKO--
HE DENIED KNOWING THE CRIMINAL.

--BUT IF HE'S LYING--IS IT POSSIBLE HE JOINED THE PATROL FOR REVENGE?


--REVENGE FOR THE CRIMINAL THE PATROL CAPTURED 20 YEARS AGO?
QUITE A THOUGHT, COLONEL. I WANT TO SEE THIS RECRUIT. HERE ARE THE ORDERS--

CURIOUS. MY FATHER CAUGHT A KILLER 20 YEARS AGO NICKNAMED "ZOKKO." THE MAN DIED IN JAIL.

IS IT POSSIBLE THIS NEW RECRUIT IS HIS SON -- USING HIS NICK-NAME AS HIS REAL NAME?

-- JOINED THE PATROL TO REVENGE HIS FATHER -- TRIED TO KILL A FELLOW PATROLMAN -- SHOOTING HIM IN THE BACK?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, UNCLE WALKER?*
TO SOLVE A PUZZLE, REX.
*FOR THE GHOST WHO WALKS.

AT THE JUNGLE PATROL --
HI, GUYS--

THEY ALL THINK I SHOT JIM -- HOW CAN I PROVE IT WAS AN ACCIDENT?

I CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE OF THIS -- I WANT TO QUIT -- GO AWAY -- BUT THAT WOULD MAKE ME LOOK GUILTY.

SEND SPIKE ZOKKO TO ME AT ONCE!
YES, SIR!

ANYTHING NEW IN MY CASE, COLONEL?
NOTHING. THESE SEALED ORDERS ARE FOR YOU. NOT TO BE OPENED YET...

YOU WILL BE DRIVEN INTO THE JUNGLE... AT THAT TIME OPEN THESE ORDERS AND FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS.
1664
"WE SERVE AGAINST EVIL"

ER.. WHAT IS THIS FOR, SIR?
YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN YOU GET THERE, SPIKE. DISMISSED.

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO BE SORRY FOR A POOR KID... OR TO HATE A COLD-BLOODED KILLER.
MAYBE HE'LL SOLVE IT.

WHERE ARE THEY TAKING SPIKE?
SHOULD BE TO A FIRING SQUAD.

I HEARD THAT...!
YAH, SO DID WE.

YOU GUYS EVER HEAR OF THE LAW... INNOCENT UNTIL PROVEN GUILTY?
WE'RE NOT LAWYERS, KID. BUTTON UP.

OUT HERE, SPIKE.
HERE?

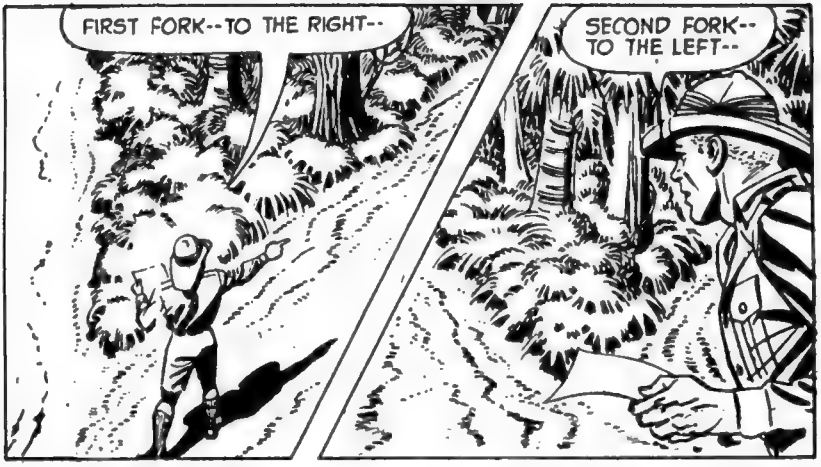
MAYBE A BIG CAT WILL GET HIM.
IS THAT THE COLONEL'S IDEA?
FALK & BARRY 3/21

... I'M SUPPOSED TO OPEN THESE ORDERS.

WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME?

OFFICE OF COL. WOROBU
JUNGLE PATROL
PROCEED INTO WOODS---
AT FIRST FORK, TAKE RIGHT
--SECOND FORK, TAKE LEFT
--CONTINUE TO LARGE
BLACK STONE. WAIT UNTIL
DARK.

WHAT KIND OF CRAZY ORDER IS THIS?


FIRST FORK--TO THE RIGHT--
SECOND FORK--TO THE LEFT--

WHY DID THE COLONEL SEND ME OUT HERE IN THE JUNGLE? IT'S GETTING DARK ALREADY.

A LARGE BLACK STONE--THERE IT IS!

I'M SUPPOSED TO WAIT HERE UNTIL DARK--
IT IS DARK--WHAT AM I WAITING FOR?

CHEEP
CRACKLE
ERP
YOW
ERP
YOW
CHEEP
?
SOUNDS IN THE JUNGLE NIGHT--

SOUNDS OF TINY FEET SCRAMBLING--GLOWING EYES--

AND THEN--A DEEP VOICE OUT OF THE DARK NIGHT.
PATROLMAN SPIKE ZOKKO?
Y-Y-ES--?

PATROLMAN SPIKE ZOKKO...?
YES...?
THE VOICE IN THE JUNGLE DARKNESS--

KNOW WHY YOU ARE HERE?
NO, SIR.
WHY DO I SAY "SIR"? BECAUSE HE SOUNDS LIKE AN OFFICER...?

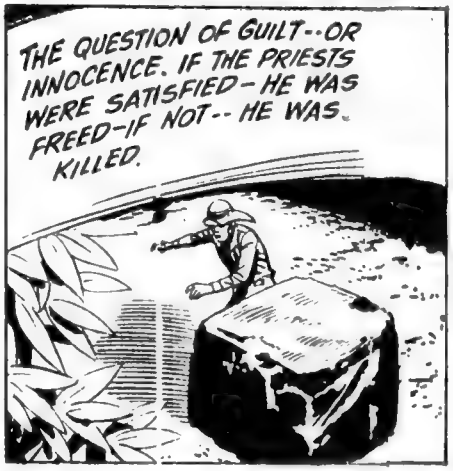
TO TELL THE TRUTH -- ABOUT THE SHOOTING OF YOUR FELLOW PATROLMAN -- AND ABOUT YOURSELF.
ER... WHO ARE YOU...?

--WHO ARE YOU, SIR?
THE IMPORTANT QUESTION IS--WHO ARE YOU, PATROLMAN SPIKE ZOKKO?
A VOICE IN THE DARK JUNGLE...

WHO AM I---?
--BEFORE YOU ANSWER-- BE WARNED--

YOU STAND BEFORE THE SACRIFICIAL ALTAR OF THE MASSAGNI. THE ALTAR OF TRUTH.
WHO IS HE?

IN THE BLACK JUNGLE NIGHT... ZOKKO FACES MYSTERY.
THAT MASSAGNI ALTAR WAS USED IN OLDEN TIMES TO PUT THIS QUESTION TO SUSPECTED CRIMINALS.
ER--WHAT QUESTION?


THE QUESTION OF GUILT--OR INNOCENCE. IF THE PRIESTS WERE SATISFIED-HE WAS FREED-IF NOT--HE WAS KILLED.

IS THAT-- WHY I'M HERE?
NOT TO BE KILLED-- BUT TO BE QUESTIONED.

ZOKKO, THE FIRST QUESTION--
SIR, WHOEVER YOU ARE--IT'S ONLY FAIR I SEE YOU.

SUDDENLY--A LIGHTED MATCH IN THE DARK---
YES, YOU WILL SEE ME NOW.

--APPLIED TO A TORCH THAT BLAZES.

?!

TORCHLIGHT IN THE DARK JUNGLE--

THEN A DARK FIGURE SUDDENLY APPEARS--

?!
NOW, PATROLMAN ZOKKO--YOU CAN SEE ME.
AN UNEXPECTED SIGHT!

A DOG----?
NO--A WOLF.
NIGHT IN THE JUNGLE--AN AMAZING MOMENT FOR PATROLMAN ZOKKO!

--WHY DID COLONEL WOROBU SEND ME HERE----? WHO ARE YOU?
HE SENT YOU TO ANSWER QUESTIONS, NOT TO ASK THEM.

MY FIRST QUESTION--DID YOU SHOOT YOUR BUDDY?
?!

PATROLMAN ZOKKO--DID YOU SHOOT YOUR BUDDY, JIM STONE?
NO, SIR--I SWEAR IT--HONESTLY--

"I WRESTLED WITH THAT BANK ROBBER... MY OWN GUN WENT OFF."

THEY SAY THAT BULLET HIT JIM --MAYBE IT DID. HE WAS MY ONLY FRIEND IN THE PATROL--

WHY WOULD I TRY TO SHOOT HIM?
GOOD QUESTION!

WHY WOULD I SHOOT MY BUDDY?
WE'LL GET BACK TO THAT. WHY DID YOU WANT TO BE A JUNGLE PATROLMAN?

"THAT'S EASY...I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE ONE, EVER SINCE I WAS A KID."

"THEY WERE MY HEROES...MY GREATEST AMBITION WAS TO BE LIKE THEM.'

BUT WHEN I MENTIONED IT TO MY MOTHER SHE GOT FURIOUS.
WHY?
NOW WE'RE GETTING TO IT.

MY MOTHER WAS A SWEET, GENTLE, GOOD WOMAN...

I LOVE THE JUNGLE PATROL...
NO!

I'LL NEVER LET YOU JOIN THE PATROL... NEVER MENTION IT AGAIN!
?!

WHY WAS SHE LIKE THAT, ZOKKO?
ER...BETTER ASK HER...SIR.

YOU SAY YOUR MOTHER HATES THE JUNGLE PATROL?
NOT HATES, SHE JUST ACTED STRANGE ABOUT IT--

HMM-- DID YOU KNOW YOUR FATHER, SPIKE?
ER--NO. HE WAS A SAILOR-- MOTHER SAID--

A SAILOR? - WHAT ELSE ABOUT HIM?
ER-- WHAT ELSE--?
FALK & PARRY 4/5

SIR-- WHAT'S ALL THIS-- GOT TO DO WITH ME-- IN THE PATROL?
EVERYTHING. ANSWER!

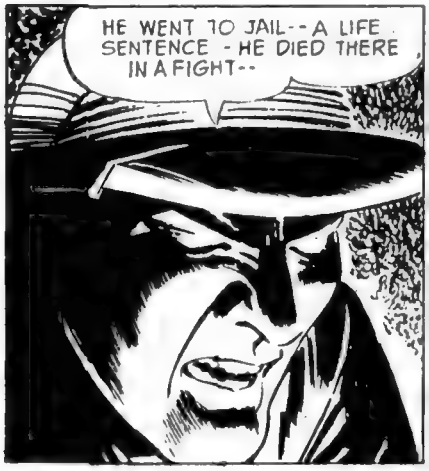
ER-- YOU WANT ME TO STAND HERE?

YES, THAT IS THE ANCIENT ALTAR OF TRUTH-- WHERE THE OLD GODS STRUCK DOWN LIARS.

YES, SIR, I'M TELLING THE TRUTH.
VERY WELL. WAS YOUR FATHER A SAILOR WHOSE NICKNAME WAS "ZOKKO"?

--- AND 20 YEARS AGO-- DID HE KILL A JUNGLE PATROLMAN?
--YES.

YES, MY FATHER WAS-- "ZOKKO THE SAILOR." IN A ROBBERY-- HE KILLED A JUNGLE PATROLMAN-- OVER 20 YEARS AGO--
AT THE ALTAR OF TRUTH--


HE WENT TO JAIL-- A LIFE SENTENCE - HE DIED THERE IN A FIGHT--

I NEVER KNEW HIM-- IT HAPPENED WHEN I WAS A BABY.

MY FATHER DIED IN PRISON-- WHEN I WAS A BABY--
BUT WHY DID YOU TAKE HIS NICKNAME AS YOUR LAST NAME?

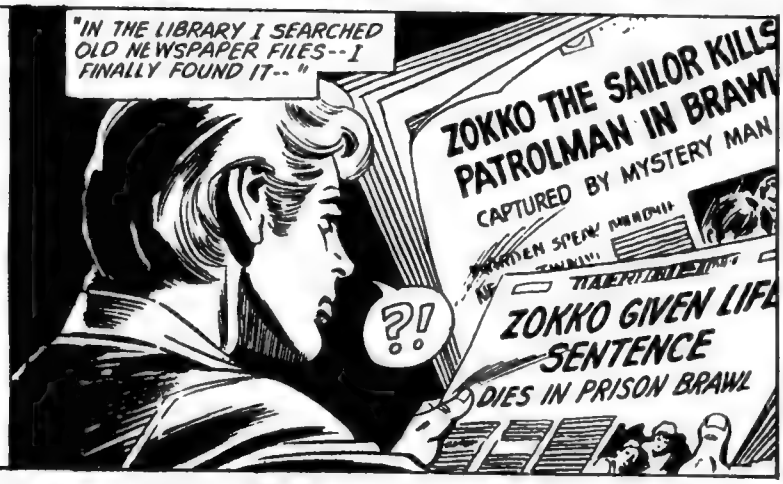
MY MOTHER'S IDEA-- TRYING TO HIDE THE TRUTH FROM ME --SHE DIDN'T WANT ME TO USE HIS REAL NAME.

"I LEARNED THE TRUTH BY ACCIDENT."
YOU ANY RELATION TO ZOKKO THE SAILOR?
?

KNOW WHY THEY CALLED HIM THAT? HE HAD A ZOK IN EACH FIST--(CACKLE--CACKLE)--CAME TO A BAD END.
??

"THAT'S HOW I HEARD ABOUT MY FATHER."
ZOKKO THE SAILOR CAME TO A BAD END? HOW?
I FORGET NOW--A LONG TIME AGO.

"SHE REFUSED TO TALK ABOUT IT."
BUT, MOTHER, WHAT DID HE DO?


"IN THE LIBRARY I SEARCHED OLD NEWSPAPER FILES--I FINALLY FOUND IT--"
?!
ZOKKO THE SAILOR KILLS PATROLMAN IN BRAWL
CAPTURED BY MYSTERY MAN
ZOKKO GIVEN LIFE SENTENCE
DIES IN PRISON BRAWL

ZOKKO THE SAILOR KILLS PATROLMAN IN BRAWL
ZOKKO GIVEN LIFE SENTENCE
IN PRISON BRAWL

THAT'S HOW I LEARNED ABOUT MY FATHER--IN OLD NEWSPAPER FILES--
EVERYTHING WAS STRANGE--EVEN THE "MYSTERY MAN."

TALK BY HARRY 4/11
THE "MYSTERY MAN" WHO CAPTURED HIS FATHER--WAS MY FATHER--CURIOUS WE SHOULD MEET LIKE THIS--20 YEARS LATER--

A MOMENT OF SILENCE AT THE ANCIENT ALTAR OF TRUTH.

AFTER YOU LEARNED YOUR FATHER HAD KILLED A JUNGLE PATROLMAN--YOU STILL WANTED TO JOIN THE PATROL?
MORE THAN EVER!

FOR REVENGE?
REVENGE...?

IS THAT WHY YOU SHOT YOUR "BUDDY" ON YOUR FIRST MISSION?
IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK?... WHY, YOU...!

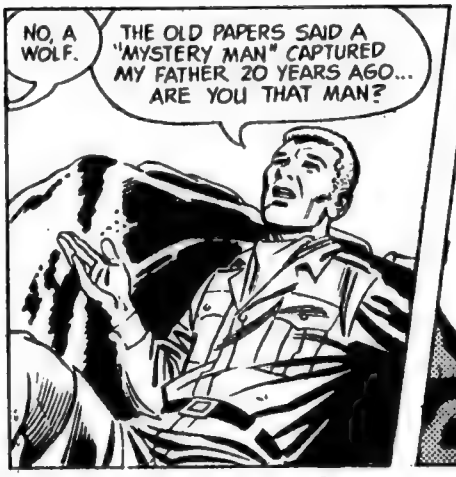
YOUNG SPIKE LEAPS AT THE PHANTOM IN A FURY--
YOU ACCUSE ME--OF SHOOTING JIM--FOR REVENGE?

THOUGH A POWERFUL YOUNG MAN--HE'S HELPLESS IN AN IRON GRIP--

THE POWER OF THIS MYSTERIOUS MAN AWES HIM.
SIT AND BE QUIET--I DON'T WISH TO HURT YOU.
?!
BUMP!

GRR--

SPIKE, THAT WAS SILLY TO JUMP AT ME... DEVIL MIGHT HAVE TORN YOU APART--
UH--DEVIL--? NOT A DOG?


NO, A WOLF.
THE OLD PAPERS SAID A "MYSTERY MAN" CAPTURED MY FATHER 20 YEARS AGO... ARE YOU THAT MAN?

NO.
THAT MAN WAS MY FATHER.

ZOKKO, I'VE PLACED YOU ON THE ANCIENT ALTAR OF TRUTH... WHERE THE OLD GODS DESTROYED LIARS.
ER, YES, SIR.

IF YOU DID NOT JOIN THE PATROL TO REVENGE YOUR FATHER... THEN WHY DID YOU?

JUST THE OPPOSITE... I WORSHIPPED JUNGLE PATROLMEN WHEN I WAS A BOY--MY FATHER KILLED ONE...
FALK & BARRY 4/16

I WANTED TO MAKE UP FOR WHAT HE DID-- BY BEING A GOOD PATROLMAN.

I DECIDED-- IF I COULD MAKE THE PATROL-- I COULD PAY BACK FOR WHAT MY FATHER DID--
EVEN THOUGH YOU NEVER KNEW HIM?

YES--THEN ON MY FIRST MISSION-- THAT ACCIDENT-- JIM SHOT IN THE BACK WITH MY PISTOL-- I THOUGHT I WOULD GO MAD!

PLEASE-- SIR, DO YOU BELIEVE ME?
THE OLD GODS WHO STRUCK DOWN LIARS HERE SEEM TO BELIEVE YOU-- AND SO DO I.
THE ANCIENT ALTAR OF TRUTH.

YOU DO?!

YES, BUT NOW YOU MUST CONVINCE THE JUNGLE PATROL.
HOW?

HOW CAN I CONVINCE THE JUNGLE PATROL I'M INNOCENT?
ONLY ONE WAY, SPIKE. BRING IN THE BANK ROBBER WHO SHOT YOUR BUDDY.

I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO DO THAT-- BUT HOW?
YOU'RE A PATROLMAN-- THAT'S YOUR JOB.

A HINT--CROOKS ALWAYS BRAG. AND IN TOWN THEY HANG AROUND THE WATERFRONT.
LOOK LIKE A BUM-- DON'T SHAVE-- HANG AROUND-- LISTEN--
I GET IT-- UNDERCOVER!

I'LL FIND THOSE CROOKS IF IT KILLS ME.
FIND THEM -- AND STAY ALIVE, SPIKE.

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH!
WHY?

FOR BELIEVING ME HERE -- IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I COULD ADMIT THE TRUTH.
YOU MADE ME FEEL -- LIGHTER.

TRUTH DOES THAT.

ALMOST DAWN, SPIKE - YOU CAN FIND YOUR WAY BACK TO TOWN ON THAT ROAD.
WHICH WAY, SIR?

TAKE THE LEFT FORK -- AND GOOD LUCK.
THE LEFT ONE -- OH, YES, THANKS --

THANKS --? HE'S GONE!

WHAT HAPPENED TO SPIKE ZOKKO?
GUESS HE'S STILL IN THE JUNGLE.
JUNGLE PATROL HQ
A FEW WEEKS LATER AT JUNGLE PATROL HQ

WHO CARES? GOOD RIDDANCE.
YEAH.

AT THE WATERFRONT DIVE... THE FORMER NEAT PATROLMAN, SPIKE.
GIMME 'NOTHER DRINK...
TAKE IT EASY!

UNKNOWN TO HIM... WATCHING --
AR

TAKE IT EASY, LUSH.
SPIKE'S DOING A GOOD JOB ACTING LIKE A DRUNK... HOPE HE DOESN'T OVER-DO IT.
'NOTHER DRINK!

I STILL GOT MONEY...
GET OUT, YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH.

NO LUCK YET-- WILL I EVER SEE THOSE CROOKS AGAIN?

ZOKKO... ACTING AS A DERELICT...
ONE MORE THE SAME.
NOT UNTIL YOU PAY FOR IT--GET OUT.

LOOK, I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF MONEY-- I'LL KNOCK OFF ANOTHER BANK TONIGHT...

DON'T BELIEVE ME?... REMEMBER THAT LAST JOB...? WHO YOU THINK DID THAT? ME!

THINK I'M LYING? WELL-- A PATROLMAN GOT SHOT ON THAT JOB-- I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THAT!

NOBODY HEARD OF A PATROLMAN GETTING HIT IN THAT BANK JOB.
THEY KEPT IT QUIET, THAT'S WHY!

I KNOW, 'CAUSE I WAS THERE, SEE?
YEAH? WHERE'S ALL THE MONEY YOU GOT?
?

--YOU KNOW-- EASY COME, EASY GO--
YEAH, WE KNOW.

DAVE, THERE'S A BUM BRAGGING AT THE BAR THAT HE DID THAT BANK JOB.
FORGET IT --JUST A DRUNK.

THE BUM SAYS THAT HE DID THE BANK JOB!
SAYS A PATROLMAN WAS SHOT.
HE SAID THAT?

THE PATROL NEVER LET THAT OUT-- KNOW WHY? 'CAUSE THEY THINK THEIR OWN GUY SHOT HIM.

HOW'S THIS GUY KNOW ABOUT THAT IF HE'S ONLY A DRUNK?
LET'S FIND OUT.

THAT'S HIM.
BAR

MAN, THAT BANK JOB WAS A SMOOTHY-- NO CLUES.
LOOK, RUM-DUM, DON'T TALK SO MUCH -- THE FUZZ MIGHT HEAR YOU -- AND BELIEVE YOU--
TALK BARRY 4/28

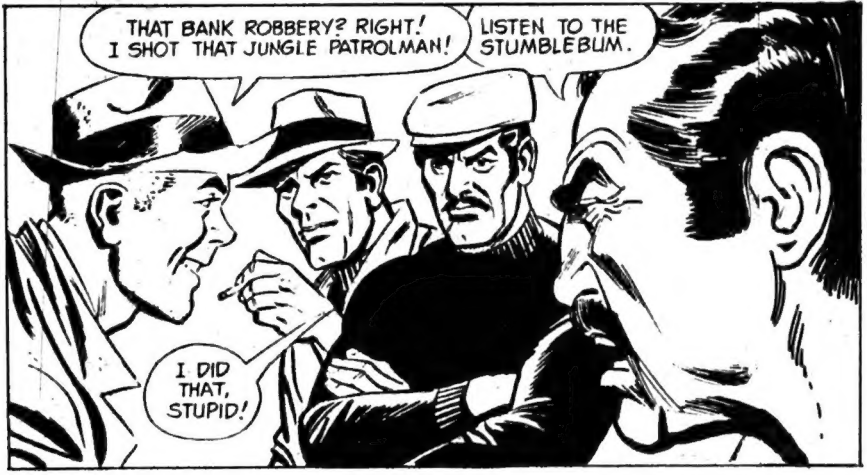
THAT'S THE GUY, DAVE.
MAYBE HE WAS WATCHING THE BANK JOB--

YOU-- WE WANT TO TALK TO YOU.
?!

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO TALK TO ME ABOUT?
CONFIDENTIAL. --COME ON OUTSIDE.

THERE WERE THREE BANK ROBBERS WHO GOT AWAY-- THESE THREE!

YOU BEEN YAKKING ABOUT THAT BANK ROBBERY, WISE GUY-- TELL ME ABOUT IT!
THIS ONE SHOT JIM!
WHO--ME?


THAT BANK ROBBERY? RIGHT! I SHOT THAT JUNGLE PATROLMAN!
LISTEN TO THE STUMBLEBUM.
I DID THAT, STUPID!

ER... GULP... YOU DID?
YES--

THANKS!
WHAM
UH...

AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU GUYS!
THEY SAY "ONE JUNGLE PATROLMAN IS EQUAL TO FIVE CROOKS..."
UH--
GET THE @#ш☆%!!

--THESE ARE ONLY THREE.
UH!

PATROLMAN SPIKE ZOKKO IS PASSING HIS TEST WITH FLYING COLORS, DEVIL!

WHAT'S THAT?
TROUBLE?
WAS TROUBLE.

PATROLMAN SPIKE ZOKKO REPORTING -- REQUEST PERMISSION TO SEE THE COLONEL.
?!

NEED HELP, SPIKE?
NO, THANKS, I CAN DO IT MYSELF.
AT JUNGLE PATROL HQ
--SINGLE-HANDED, PATROLMAN ZOKKO BROUGHT THE ENTIRE GANG IN--INCLUDING THE ONE WHO SHOT JIM STONE IN THE BACK.
TALK & BARRY 5/4
I GOT THE GUY WHO SHOT YOU, JIM.
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?
COLONEL, MAY I HAVE A VEHICLE?--GOT TO SEE A MAN.
YES--I UNDERSTAND--AND CONGRATULATIONS, PATROLMAN ZOKKO.
I SAW YOU CLEAN UP THAT CROWD, SPIKE--GOOD WORK.
YOU SAW? WOW!--SIR, I HAVE TO THANK YOU, YOU SAVED MY JOB!
YOU SAVED IT YOURSELF, SPIKE!
SIR, MAY I SAY--I THINK I KNOW WHO YOU ARE--COMMANDER.
THAT'S AN EDUCATED GUESS, SPIKE--YOU MAY BE RIGHT-OR WRONG.
YES, SIR!
HOWEVER, SIR--HEY--WHERE DID HE GO?